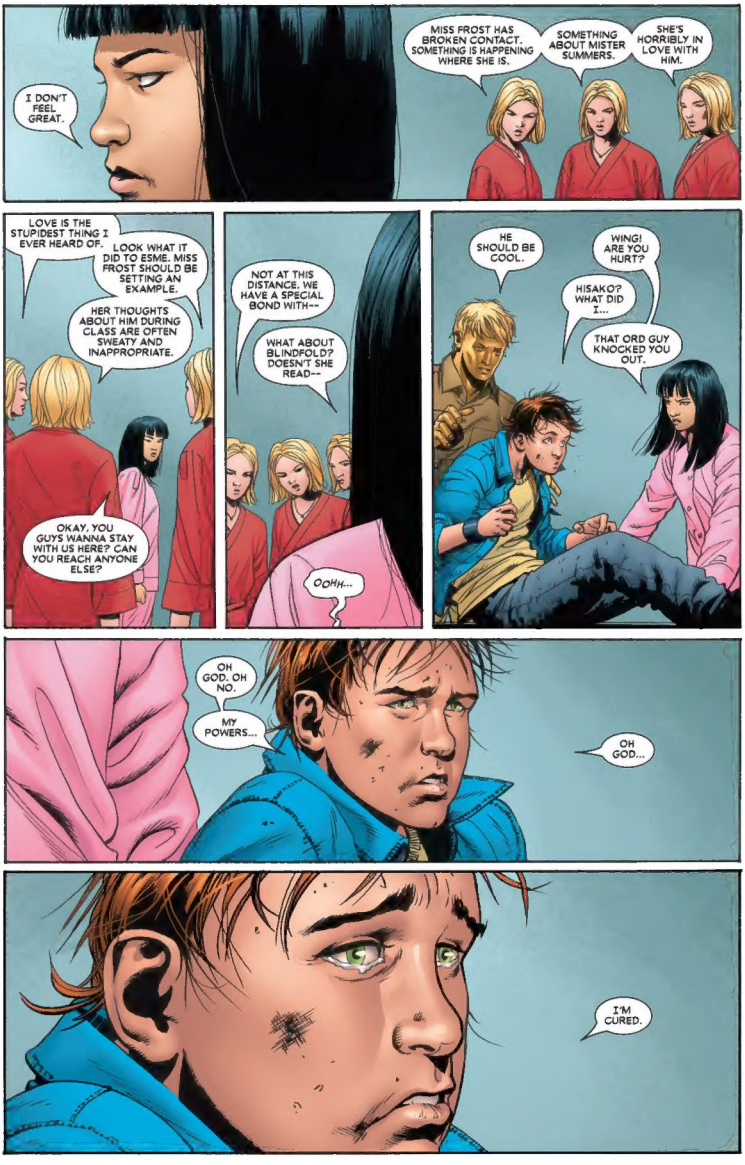
MARVEL
PSR 5
WHEDON CASSADAY
ASTONISHING

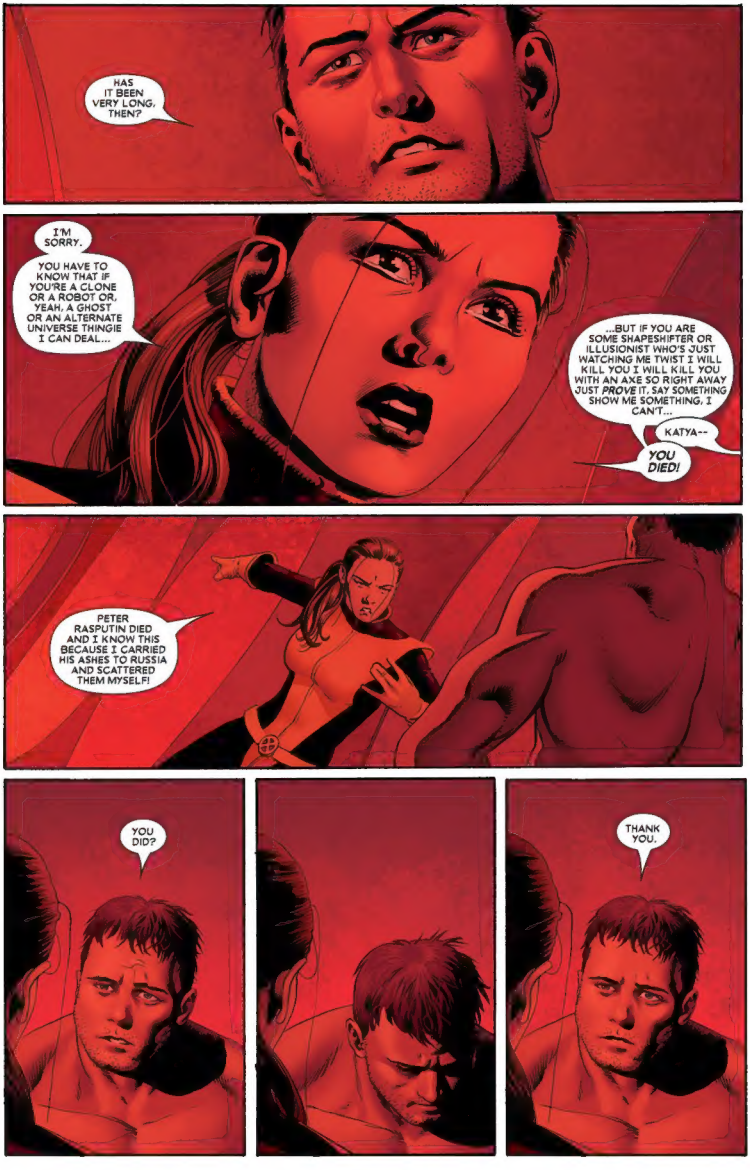
From Megan with love

NO, NO, I GOT THIS WIRED. I'M PUTTING IN STORM WINDOWS...
OH, SERIOUSLY...
DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY?
STOP FAKING IT, SCOTT. I DID.
JEAN... PLEASE... JUST TELL ME...
DO YOU AT LEAST LIKE THE COSTUMES?
STAY *AWAKE*, SCOTT!
HE'S BLEEDING OUT. HE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION. *NOW.*

REALLY.
I GUESS I'M GLAD I'M NOT *HIM*, THEN.
"IS HE GOING TO DIE?"
THESE ARE BAD BREAKS, BUT I'M WORKING IT. YOUR ARMOR'S NOT EXACTLY FLUFFY, HISAKO.
IT WAS ALL SO FAST...
IF YOU HADN'T CAUGHT HIM HE'D'VE BEEN A FRUIT SMOOTHIE, FALLING FROM THAT HEIGHT. YOU DID GREAT.


I DON'T FEEL GREAT.
MISS FROST HAS BROKEN CONTACT. SOMETHING IS HAPPENING WHERE SHE IS.
SOMETHING ABOUT MISTER SUMMERS.
SHE'S HORRIBLY IN LOVE WITH HIM.
LOVE IS THE STUPIDEST THING I EVER HEARD OF.
LOOK WHAT IT DID TO ESME. MISS FROST SHOULD BE SETTING AN EXAMPLE.
HER THOUGHTS ABOUT HIM DURING CLASS ARE OFTEN SWEATY AND INAPPROPRIATE.
OKAY, YOU GUYS WANNA STAY WITH US HERE? CAN YOU REACH ANYONE ELSE?
NOT AT THIS DISTANCE. WE HAVE A SPECIAL BOND WITH--
WHAT ABOUT BLINDFOLD? DOESN'T SHE READ--
OOHH...
HE SHOULD BE COOL.
WING! ARE YOU HURT?
HISAKO? WHAT DID I...
THAT ORD GUY KNOCKED YOU OUT.
OH GOD. OH NO.
MY POWERS...
OH GOD...
I'M CURED.

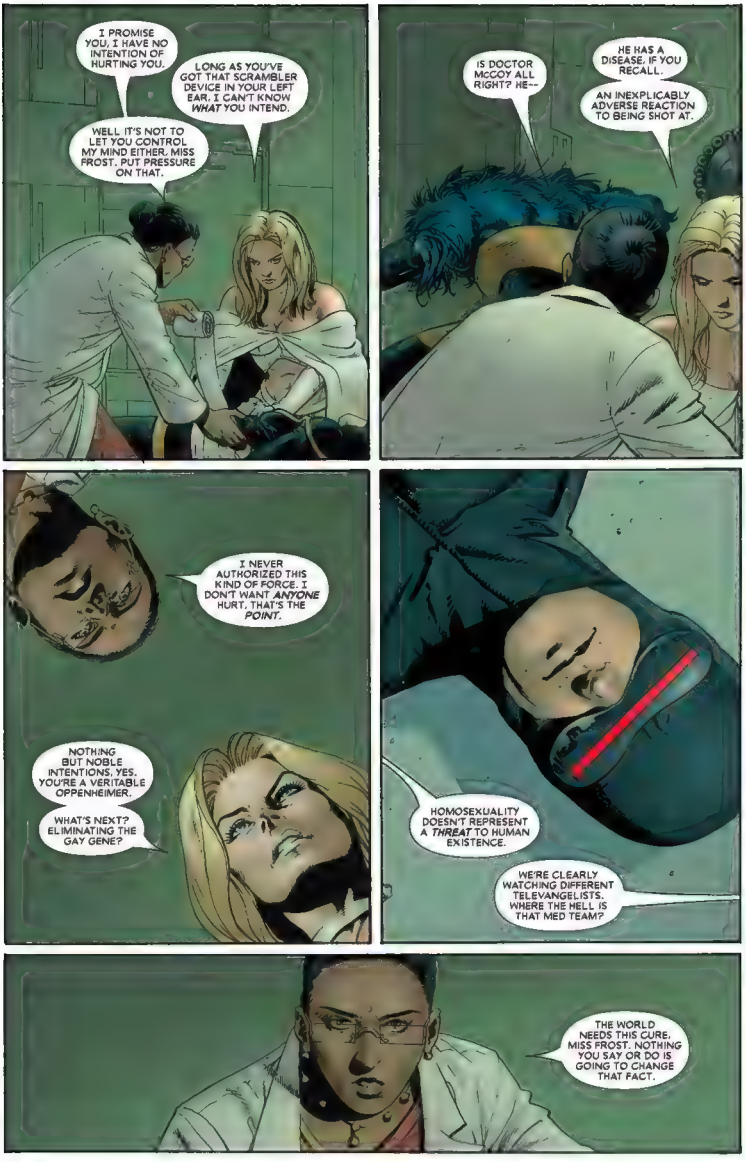
I'M GONNA NEED A MINUTE HERE.
BEFORE I CAN GET US OUT, I'M GONNA NEED TO REST.
IT'S HARD GETTING THROUGH THIS METAL. AND TAKING YOU ALONG... IT'S GONNA BE A LITTLE--
YOU LOOK DIFFERENT.
WELL. YEAH.
I AM.


HAS IT BEEN VERY LONG, THEN?
I'M SORRY.
YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT IF YOU'RE A CLONE OR A ROBOT OR, YEAH, A GHOST OR AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE THINGIE I CAN DEAL...
...BUT IF YOU ARE SOME SHAPESHIFTER OR ILLUSIONIST WHO'S JUST WATCHING ME TWIST I WILL KILL YOU I WILL KILL YOU WITH AN AXE SO RIGHT AWAY JUST *PROVE* IT. SAY SOMETHING SHOW ME SOMETHING, I CAN'T...
KATYA--
YOU DIED!
PETER RASPUTIN DIED AND I KNOW THIS BECAUSE I CARRIED HIS ASHES TO RUSSIA AND SCATTERED THEM MYSELF!
YOU DID?
THANK YOU.

I'M SO SORRY.
YOU NEED MY HELP AND I'M...I FEEL SO WEAK--
THEY SWITCHED MY BODY WITH SOMEONE ELSE, I THINK. REVIVED ME AND, AND BROUGHT ME HERE. I DON'T KNOW WHOSE ASHES...
I AM NOT A TRICK.
I KNOW.
I MEAN... I THINK THAT I...
I KNOW.
I CAN FEEL YOUR HAND. AND I BECOME CERTAIN...
I AM ALSO NOT A GHOST.
OKAY.
SO. RESCUE...
DO YOU KNOW ANY OTHER WAY OUT BESIDES UP? I DON'T THINK THESE GUYS CAME DOWN THROUGH A HUNDRED FEET OF METAL, DO YOU--
NO.

I ONLY KNOW THE ROOM.
"ALWAYS DARK INSIDE. COLD.
"THEY KEPT ME STRONG. HEALTHY...I POUNDED THE WALLS EVERY DAY, EVERY MINUTE, FOR YEARS...
"WAS IT YEARS...?"
WHY DID THEY--
TESTS. THEY DID TESTS.
EVERY FEW DAYS THE GAS WOULD COME, AND I WOULD WAKE ON THE TABLE. THEY WOULD CUT AT ME, INJECT... THINGS...ALL I SAW WERE THEIR MASKS.
AND *HIM*, THE ONE WHO BROUGHT ME BACK.
CONGRATULATIONS, PETER RASPUTIN. YOUR DEATH HAS SAVED MUTANTKIND FROM THE LEGACY VIRUS.
AND YOU WILL PAY FOR THAT WITH YOUR LIFE.

IS THAT TRUE? THE LEGACY VIRUS--
GONE. YOU *DID* SAVE US.
FROM *THAT.*
WHAT IS THIS? LET ME THROUGH!
THIS IS A HOSTILE ZONE, DOCTOR--IS YOUR SCRAMBLER--
--IT'S ON! NOW MOVE.
YOU FIRED ON THEM?
MAN. THE LADY IS SHARP...
I NEED TO GET THIS MAN HOME.
ONE OF YOU CALL IN OUR MED TEAM.
A BAND-AID'S GONNA DO SWEET F.A., DOCTOR.
WE HAVE QUALIFIED SURGEONS NOT TWO BUILDINGS DOWN--
AND WE HAVE A *HEALER* AT HOME.


I PROMISE YOU, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF HURTING YOU.
LONG AS YOU'VE GOT THAT SCRAMBLER DEVICE IN YOUR LEFT EAR, I CAN'T KNOW *WHAT* YOU INTEND.
WELL, IT'S NOT TO LET YOU CONTROL MY MIND EITHER, MISS FROST. PUT PRESSURE ON THAT.
IS DOCTOR McCOY ALL RIGHT? HE--
HE HAS A DISEASE, IF YOU RECALL.
AN INEXPLICABLY ADVERSE REACTION TO BEING SHOT AT.
I NEVER AUTHORIZED THIS KIND OF FORCE. I DON'T WANT *ANYONE* HURT. THAT'S THE *POINT*.
NOTHING BUT NOBLE INTENTIONS, YES. YOU'RE A VERITABLE OPPENHEIMER.
WHAT'S NEXT? ELIMINATING THE GAY GENE?
HOMOSEXUALITY DOESN'T REPRESENT A *THREAT* TO HUMAN EXISTENCE.
WE'RE CLEARLY WATCHING DIFFERENT TELEVANGELISTS. WHERE THE HELL IS THAT MED TEAM?
THE WORLD NEEDS THIS CURE, MISS FROST. NOTHING YOU SAY OR DO IS GOING TO CHANGE THAT FACT.

HHH!
DOWN! PUT HER DOWN!
DO IT NOW!
DID SHE NEED IT? DID THIS GIRL NEED YOUR CURE?
LET HER GO!
HANK
THIS GIRL WAS DEAD... SHE KILLED HERSELF...

WHO ELSE? I NEED TO HEAR IT FROM YOU, KAVITA.
WHO ELSE HAVE YOU BEEN CUTTING UP?
I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
DID YOU THINK I WOULDN'T HAVE THE DNA ON FILE, DOCTOR?
EMMA
SCOTT! DARLING, DON'T TRY TO TALK.
YOU REALLY GOT SCARED.
I CAN FEEL IT WHEN YOU THINK AT ME.
IT'S VERY SWEET.
NOW PATCH ME IN TO THE OTHERS.

HANK, YOU KNOW THE ONLY WAY TO HELP FURTHER RESEARCH IS TO WORK ON THE DEAD. I'M TRYING TO CREATE A WORLD WHERE THIS GIRL WOULD NEVER *THINK* OF TAKING HER OWN LIFE! BUT WHILE SHE HAS--
I GOTCHYA GOOD
I-- WHAT?
I'M HEALED ENOUGH. JUST WAITING ON YOU, SLOWPOKE.
THEN LET'S SHOW THESE BATTLEBOT REJECTS WHO THEY'RE DEALING WITH.
SS HKOWWW!

THE DOCTOR! MUTANT TARGETS ONLY!
THIS BIG ENOUGH FOR YA?
LOGAN, YOU NEED TO--
EMMA ALREADY GAVE ME MY MARCHING ORDERS A MINUTE AGO.
TWO WORDS.
LEFT EAR.

SCRAMBLERS DEACTIVATED. THEN?
WELL HERE'S SOME GOOD NEWS.
YOU FEEL NO PAIN
YOU WILL GO STRAIGHT TO A HOSPITAL. REMEMBER NOTHING OF THIS PLACE.
AND EVERY TIME YOU HEAR THE WORDS "PARSLEY", "INTRACTABLE" OR "LONGITUDE", YOU WILL VOMIT UNCONTROLLABLY FOR FORTY-EIGHT HOURS.
NICE WORK, X-MEN.
MY GIRLFRIEND IS VERY WEIRD.

I'M NOT ABOUT TO ARGUE THAT POINT.
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
EMMA TAKES SCOTT BACK TO THE INSTITUTE. HANK AND ME FIND KITTY...
CRACK
...AND THEN WE BURN THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND.
FIRST OFF, SCOTT AND I GIVE THE ORDERS, LOGAN.
SECOND, GOOD PLAN.
IT WON'T HELP.
I'VE ALREADY GIVEN SAMPLES AND ALL MY DATA TO HUNDREDS OF TEAMS AROUND THE WORLD.
"HOPE" CAN'T BE CRUSHED NOW. NOT EVEN BY YOU.
NICE BLUFF.
BUT I CALL.

AND TO THINK... I WENT LOOKING FOR YOU.
MISS FROST, THERE IS NO SUBSTANCE ON EARTH THIS BLADE CANNOT CUT THROUGH.
GOOD TO KNOW.

ASIDE, WOMAN!
PLAN?
MAN'S GOT EYEBALLS...
AND IF HE'S A MAN BY *OUR* DEFINITION, THAT'S NOT THE *ONLY* SOFT--
TOO SCARED FOR STRATAGEMS, X-MEN?

THEN MAYBE IT'S TIME WE FINISHED THIS.

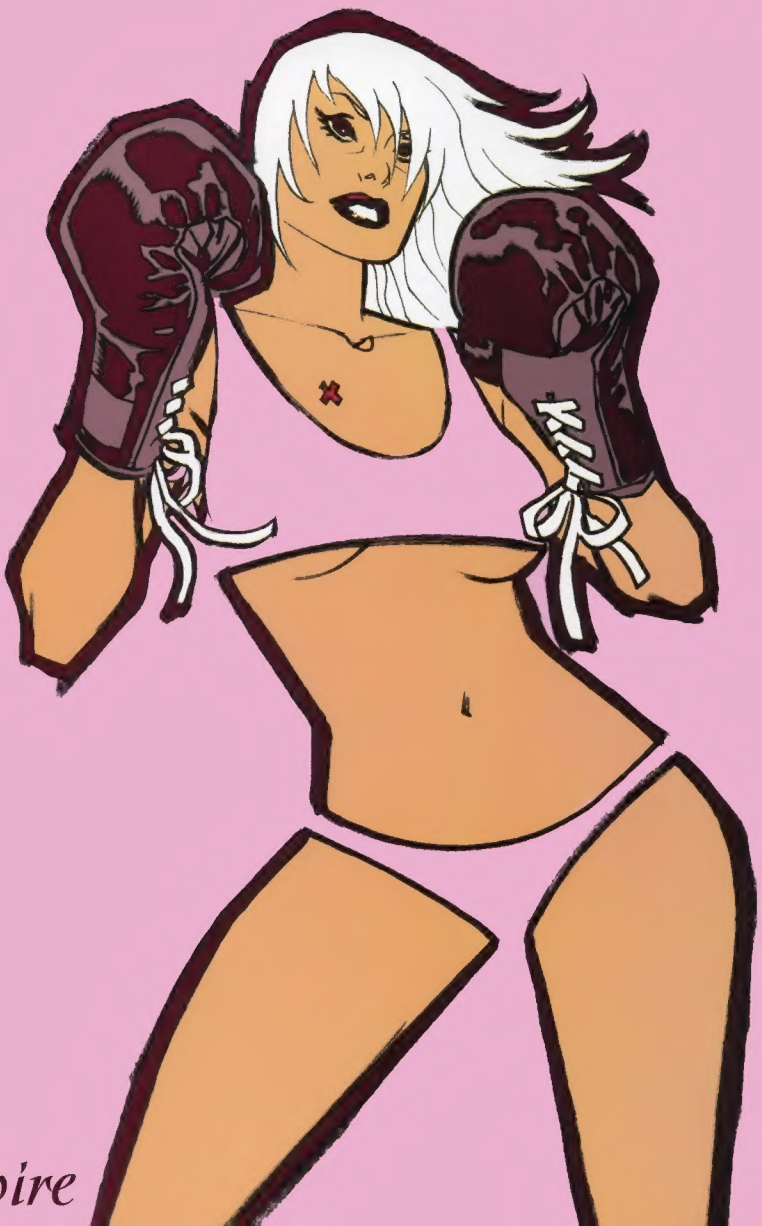
OKAY
YEAH.
WHY DON'T WE DO THAT?
WHAT ARE YOU ALL LOOKING.
OH NO.
IS THAT DRAGON THING BEHIND ME?
CRUNNNCH!

YOU!
IT MATTERS *NOTHING* THAT YOU'VE ESCAPED!
DO YOU THINK BECAUSE YOU ARE MADE OF MERE STEEL--
--THAT YOU CAN STAND AGAINST ME?
I AM NOT MADE OF STEEL.
RAGE.

I...
THOOP!
...AM MADE...
...OF RAGE!
WHOOM!
FINISH IT, PETE.
SORRY...

...YOU AIN'T GONNA WIN THIS DAY.

Megan



Empire